

# The Sun.

An Independent Newspaper of Democratic Principles, but not Controlled by any Set of Politicians or Manipulators; Devoted to Collecting and Publishing all the News of the Day in the most interesting Shape and with the greatest possible Promptness, Accuracy and Impartiality; and to the Promotion of Democratic Ideas and Policy in the affairs of Government, Society and Industry.

Rates, by Mail, Postpaid:  
DAILY, per Year \$6.00  
DAILY, per Month .50  
SUNDAY, per Year 1.00  
DAILY and SUNDAY per Year 7.00  
WEEKLY, per Year 1.00

Address, THE SUN, New York City.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 23, 1895.

The regular circulation of THE SUN for the week ending Jan. 24, 1895, was:

Sunday 110,000; Monday 94,700; Tuesday 100,000; Wednesday 100,000; Thursday 94,700; Friday 94,700; Saturday 94,700; Total for the week 700,000.

## More Dynamite.

Explosions of dynamite some miles apart, and evidently planned to be simultaneous, occurred yesterday afternoon in London, and one cable despatches this morning convey a vivid impression of the frantic excitement into which the great metropolis was plunged. As in the case of most of the preceding outbreaks of a like nature, the explosions of yesterday were fortunately not attended by any such loss of life as might be looked for when so destructive an agent as dynamite is used in a crowded city.

The explosions in the Parliament buildings, situated only a stone's throw from the scene of the one that occurred in 1883 in Sir Charles DILLON'S offices, appear to have been designed to be the most impressive, if not the most reckless and dastardly, of the whole series. Any attempt of magnitude upon the building occupied by the Lords and Commons when those bodies were in session being impracticable by reason of the precautions taken, and the impossibility of conveying a large quantity of dynamite thither without detection, the conspirators have naturally chosen Saturday, when there is no session, and when the buildings are deserted by all except the police and a few chance visitors.

In both cases the amount of explosive used was comparatively small, the quantity being necessarily limited by the conditions attending its transportation, and the damage done is relatively insignificant, and, as in each previous instance, so far as the mere explosion is concerned, the excitement and alarm to which the occurrence gave rise. That there should have been little loss of life is due to no scruples or touch of humanity in the miserable wretches who plan and execute these deeds. Their frequent recurrence and the similarity of the conditions attending them show that in their soliloquy for their own safety the assassins have fallen short in every case of their evident desires.

Nothing can be added to the abhorrence in which all right-minded people in this country hold these acts of the miscreants who perpetrate them. So far as the mere explosion is concerned, the excitement and alarm to which the occurrence gave rise. That there should have been little loss of life is due to no scruples or touch of humanity in the miserable wretches who plan and execute these deeds. Their frequent recurrence and the similarity of the conditions attending them show that in their soliloquy for their own safety the assassins have fallen short in every case of their evident desires.

They are the worst enemies of their own country, its cowardly, skulking, and vicious foes, and every ounce of dynamite that they explode binds the hands of all true and patriotic Irishmen, and defers just so much longer the day of Ireland's independence. It is an evil work, and if it be pursued it will chill the sympathy and enlist the indifference of a country which has given a home to millions of Irish people.

Such an unnatural and abominable warfare cannot long endure. Wretches like these, when they conspire, fall presently apart out of their inherent depravity, and no such league ever yet for any length of time lacked traitors to effect its downfall. There are not needed even now the signs of the disintegration and retribution that are invariably wrought by rogues who prove false to their own rogues.

For every BRADY there is sure to be sooner or later a CAKEY.

## Mr. Hurd Goes Out with Flying Colors.

Real Democrats throughout the country will be grateful to Mr. HURD for his determined and nearly successful attempt on Friday to kill the BLAIR Education bill in the House of Representatives. We have not been able to note the attitude of Mr. HURD's uncompromising hostility to the protection of native industry; but we recognize that Democrats should now be free, as they always have been, to differ on that question. To the fundamental, vital principle alone justifies the life and defines the mission of the Democratic party, Mr. HURD is admirably loyal; and on this ground, which ought to transcend all other considerations, his constituents and the whole American community will have reason to deplore deeply his absence from the next Congress. When they remember what rank Federalism has been avowed in connection with this very bill by some professing to represent the Democratic party, men who are so zealously upholding the reserved rights of the States and vigilantly guarding what is left of the Constitution, cannot afford to lose Mr. HURD's unwavering support of the Jeffersonian traditions.

The special plea on which Mr. HURD based his effort to postpone, and thus virtually defeat, the BLAIR measure was no less consonant with the soundest Democratic doctrine than is the potent general objection to the purpose and consequences of the bill. He denied that the Senate had any right to originate appropriation bills, since such action involves an obvious and dangerous encroachment on the initiative power over the public purse lodged by the organic law in the direct representatives of the people. It is true that the popular branch of Congress has sometimes been neglectful of its trust, that it has failed to repel invasions of its prerogative with the needed wariness and firmness, and that by occasionally sanctioning some inconsiderable appropriations by the Senate for specific purposes it has connived at the creation of unwholesome precedents. During the dominance, indeed, of the Republican party, the lower House, which alone a citizen of modest means has any hope of entering, shrunk as little from abjuring the

initiative with regard to appropriation bills as it shrank from sacrificing the bulwark reared by the founders of the Union against the deadly inroads of a centralizing spirit.

The Judges and the lawyers of JAMES I. and CHARLES I. were never at a loss to find colorable pretexts for evasions of the law in antecedent legislation, and what between the avowed Federalists, Republicans, and sham Democrats, the records of the lower House can be made to disclose precedents for almost any violation of the plain meaning and intent of the Constitution. But by returning Democrats, real or pretended, to a majority of the seats in that chamber the people have commanded their representatives to look more sharply to their duties and their rights, to reclaim the ground disloyally surrendered, to establish counter precedents, and bring about a vigorous reaction against the centralizing tendencies of the last twenty years. That is the urgent, the imperative business of a Democrat in Congress; and he who betrays the trust of the people by concern should be drummed out of camp by his constituents.

It is not pleasant to record that of the 127 Representatives who voted today on the table Mr. HURD's motion to examine the right of the Senate to originate a bill disbursing a hundred millions of dollars, for an object totally unwarranted by the Constitution, a third call themselves Democrats. On what ground, pray, do such men take that honored name? Is it because, like many a sordid Republican who would not abjure a jot of his Federalist principles, they saw fit to vote for Mr. CLEVELAND, for a man, in other words, the quality of whose patriotism should be drummed out of camp by his constituents? They will learn sooner or later that it takes more than voting for Mr. CLEVELAND to make a Democrat of the true stamp like Mr. HURD. Were it otherwise, the history of the United States would be a lie, and the whole system of party government a despicable farce.

## A Philanthropic Despot.

The town of Pullman is situated on the Illinois Central Railroad, about a dozen miles to the south of Chicago. It is the seat of the works of the "palace car" company of which Mr. GEORGE M. PULLMAN is President, and is chiefly inhabited by the employees of that company and their families. Although the construction of the factories was not begun until the spring of 1893, when the town was a wilderness of prairie, the city of Pullman is contained last September a population of 8,613 souls.

The intention of Mr. PULLMAN was to make it a model community, in which the workingman could obtain many of the advantages ordinarily secured by wealth alone, and where the inhabitants could pass lives of almost ideal order and beauty. He put the building of the town under the direction of a single architect, who was instructed to lay out the place on scientific principles, and was able to preserve a unity of design which would have been possible under other circumstances.

Mr. RICHARD T. ELY in the last number of *Harper's Magazine*, and his descriptions and observations are accompanied by many illustrations of much artistic merit. We have also a report upon the "industrial, social, and economic conditions of Pullman," made by the Convention of the Commissioners of Labor Statistics of the different States. That Convention met last June in St. Louis, and, according to agreement, assembled again in Pullman in September and spent three days in studying the working of Mr. PULLMAN's social experiment.

Both these authorities speak with admiration of the town in its social aspects. At least, it is indeed a slight as rare as it is delightful, says Mr. ELY. "What might have been taken for a wealthy suburban town is given up to busy workers, who literally earn their bread in the sweat of their brow." There are no drones, and "clergymen, officers of the company, and mechanics live in adjoining dwellings." The place has an "all-pervading air of thrift and providence," and in the "laborers' quarters" not a dilapidated doorstep nor a broken window, stuffed perhaps with old clothing, is to be found.

The houses, which are of brick, are built in groups of two or more, and even in blocks, but each one has its architectural peculiarities, and neatly-trimmed lawns separate the dwellings from the street. The frontage of all the buildings extends along five miles of solid paved streets, and there are fourteen miles of railroad track laid for the use of those in the shops and the town. Great care and expense have been expended on a scientific drainage and sewage system, and a water tower distributes through the town a supply of water from Lake Michigan. Among the public buildings are a picturesque hotel, a church, a market house, and an arcade, containing the only shops in the town, a library, a theatre, a skating rink, a tennis court, a well built, and wherever possible parker. The cheapest tenement is supplied with gas and water and with garbage outlets. "The housekeeper throws the garbage into a specified receptacle, and has no more care of it."

The library contains six thousand volumes, the gift of Mr. PULLMAN, and has a reading room with many periodicals. "The library rooms are elegantly furnished with Wilton carpets and plush-covered chairs, and the walls are beautifully painted;" for it is "part of the design of Pullman to surround laborers, as far as possible, with all the privileges of large wealth." Nothing being free for the town, the annual subscription to the library is three dollars. An attempt has been made to induce the subscribers to improve their taste in reading; but, as is usually the case with such libraries, three-quarters of the books taken out are works of fiction. There is a handsome free school building, common livery accommodations are provided, and the Pullman Company sustains a Fire Department.

In fact, the Pullman Company sustains everything in Pullman. It owns all the land and all the buildings, which now number over fifteen hundred, and which are rented at rates varying from \$4 a month for the cheapest flat to \$100 a month for the largest private house in the place. The rent, which paid varies from \$14 to \$25 a month; and, as a business enterprise, Pullman is successful, for it yields a handsome interest on the money expended, and the land has vastly increased in value. It is also remarkable for its healthfulness, the death rate being only about one-half that of the nearest town.

The "silent educational influence of its surroundings," are told, works a great change in the inhabitants. Slovenly housewives are shamed into habits of cleanliness and order by the good example of the public purse lodged by the organic law in the direct representatives of the people. It is true that the popular branch of Congress has sometimes been neglectful of its trust, that it has failed to repel invasions of its prerogative with the needed wariness and firmness, and that by occasionally sanctioning some inconsiderable appropriations by the Senate for specific purposes it has connived at the creation of unwholesome precedents. During the dominance, indeed, of the Republican party, the lower House, which alone a citizen of modest means has any hope of entering, shrunk as little from abjuring the

initiative with regard to appropriation bills as it shrank from sacrificing the bulwark reared by the founders of the Union against the deadly inroads of a centralizing spirit. The Judges and the lawyers of JAMES I. and CHARLES I. were never at a loss to find colorable pretexts for evasions of the law in antecedent legislation, and what between the avowed Federalists, Republicans, and sham Democrats, the records of the lower House can be made to disclose precedents for almost any violation of the plain meaning and intent of the Constitution. But by returning Democrats, real or pretended, to a majority of the seats in that chamber the people have commanded their representatives to look more sharply to their duties and their rights, to reclaim the ground disloyally surrendered, to establish counter precedents, and bring about a vigorous reaction against the centralizing tendencies of the last twenty years. That is the urgent, the imperative business of a Democrat in Congress; and he who betrays the trust of the people by concern should be drummed out of camp by his constituents.

It is not pleasant to record that of the 127 Representatives who voted today on the table Mr. HURD's motion to examine the right of the Senate to originate a bill disbursing a hundred millions of dollars, for an object totally unwarranted by the Constitution, a third call themselves Democrats. On what ground, pray, do such men take that honored name? Is it because, like many a sordid Republican who would not abjure a jot of his Federalist principles, they saw fit to vote for Mr. CLEVELAND, for a man, in other words, the quality of whose patriotism should be drummed out of camp by his constituents? They will learn sooner or later that it takes more than voting for Mr. CLEVELAND to make a Democrat of the true stamp like Mr. HURD. Were it otherwise, the history of the United States would be a lie, and the whole system of party government a despicable farce.

everything with a despotic hand. "The power of BISMARCK in Germany is utterly insignificant," says Mr. ELY, "when compared with the power of the ruling authority of the Pullman Palace Car Company in Pullman." Every tenant holds his house on a lease which may be terminated on ten days' notice, and that no reason need be given for the notice the lease expressly stipulates. The consequence is that people who try this model community, and come under the philanthropic despotism of Mr. PULLMAN, are usually very tired of it after a short residence. The velvet carpets and plush-covered chairs of the library, the green and closely shaven lawns, the prevalent respectability, and even the low death rate, do not compensate for the loss of freedom and spontaneity. It is all very nice and proper, but it would be more to their taste to sit on the stoop in their shirt sleeves and smoke a pipe, when they felt so inclined. The unvarying order becomes oppressive, and, as the Statistical Commissioners say, "sometimes causes a slight loss of personal liberty and the consequent loss of moral character." One woman told Mr. ELY that she had been in Pullman two years, and that there were only three families of her acquaintances who were there when she came. "We call it camping out," she added.

The inhabitants, being all dependent on the company, are afraid to express their real feelings. Large as the place is, there is no newspaper through which complaints might find utterance, and everybody is timid and distrustful. "The men believe they are slaves," says the company's reporter. "The educational advantages of self-government are lost." The citizen is surrounded by constant restraint and restriction, and everything is done for him, nothing by him. He is not even allowed liberty of criticism. Is it any wonder that this model community is remarkable for petty jealousies and suspicions, that changes among its residents are so frequent, and that there is an "all-pervading feeling of insecurity"? It is run in accordance with a beautiful theory, but one which, unfortunately, is fundamentally defective, in that it takes no account of human nature.

As a speculation Pullman may be a successful venture, but its failure as a social experiment was inevitable from the start. People want to regulate their own lives, and they enjoy freedom even more than they do Wilton carpets, and velvet lawns, and scientific drainage with a despot, even a philanthropic despot, to mark out their path for them.

## A Little Gossip With a Distant Friend.

A subscriber and reader of THE SUN, whom we have never had the happiness of seeing, sends us the following communication from Farmington, in that beautiful part of Minnesota which lies south of St. Paul and raises mighty crops of wheat:

To the Editor of THE SUN:—I take the liberty of writing to you for the purpose of thanking you for some much good. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy, many years. When I first began the working on a farm in 1870, one dollar a year was the price. When I was a boy, I never failed, but clung to the paper. When you buried your bold words against the infamous Republican party in 1893, I was a man, and I took to my hands on that party in the zenith of power. I took a man with an iron will and Spanish courage. See the last issue of THE SUN. I have been a subscriber to THE WEEKLY SUN, man and boy